

SPAWN



TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

THE KINGDOM PART VI

DEDICATED TO
ALL THE VICTIMS OF THE
SEPT. 11TH TRAGEDY, THEIR
FAMILIES AND LOVED ONES

PLOT

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TODD McFARLANE

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SPAWN 111 SUMMARY

A group of vampires join Simon Pure in his battle against Spawn, but the Hellspawn has experience on his side and causes a tidal wave that engulfs Simon and his followers, all of whom drown. Simon survives, but cuts off his own hand to escape Spawn's chains. Meanwhile, Twitch has an encounter with Max Jr. and Dawn, but it turns out to be only a dream... or was it? Spawn has a new plan to eliminate Simon and enlists the help of Ab and Zab, who have been reinstated as full demons, while Simon's plan to eliminate those who are sinners continues apace.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



SPAWN.COM

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MIDNIGHT.

THE NIGHT
OF THE
CLEANSING.

IT BEGINS...




LIKE THE PLAGUES OF MOSES, WE RAIN DOWN UPON THE FAITHLESS. TEETH BARED, BLADES FLASHING. A BLACK AND TERRIBLE SCOURGE.

WE MOVE AS ONE. LIKE A PACK OF FERAL BEASTS. LIKE THE HOLY WRATH OF ANGELS.

PULSES QUICKEN, PIQUED BY THE SCENT OF BLOOD AND THE BOOTLESS SCREAMS OF THE DAMNED.

WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE KINGDOM.





WE HAVE COME TO DO
GOD'S WORK.

WE HAVE LONG WAITED
FOR THIS NIGHT. WE
GAVE HUMANITY EVERY
CHANCE TO AWAKEN
TO THE LIGHT.

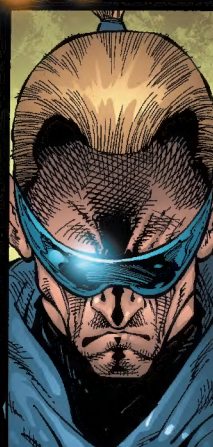
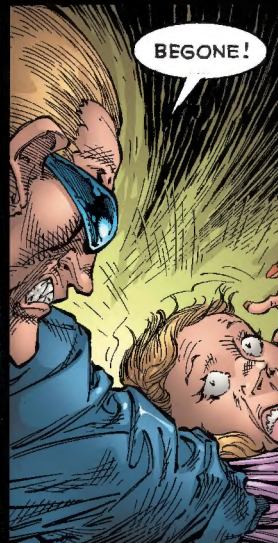
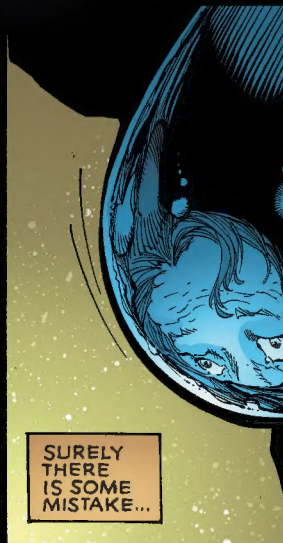
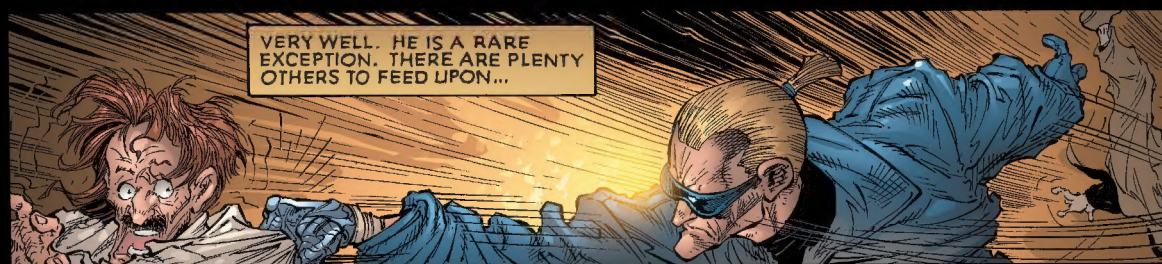
THEY HAVE
SHOWN THEM-
SELVES TO BE
UNWORTHY.

IT IS UP TO US TO TEACH THESE
DECADENT MONGRELS A LESSON.
WE SHALL FEAST UPON THEIR FLESH,
GET DRUNK UPON THEIR BLOOD.

EVERY
BROW THAT
IS STAINED
BY THE
CRIMSON
MARK OF
SIN, THERE
SHALL BE
OUR PREY.

IMPOSSIBLE.
THE FOOL
IS CLEAN.

UNMARKED.
UNTAINTED BY
THE MEREST SIN.
IT IS GOD'S WILL
THAT HE BE
SPARED.



POLICE

FOURTEEN
HOURS
EARLIER...

CENTRAL
PARK? THAT
BIG GREEN
PATCH IN
THE MIDDLE
OF THE
CITY?

YES.

YOU
WANT ME
TO SHUT
DOWN
CENTRAL
PARK?

YES.

BUT
NOT
JUST
SHUT IT
DOWN.
CLEAR IT
OUT. RUN
A SWEEP
TO MAKE
SURE
THERE'S
NOT A
SOUL LEFT
IN THE
PLACE.

Hmm...
ANONYMOUS
TIP, huh?

WELL,
WE SURE
SHOVELED
THAT ON THICK.
THINK HE
BOUGHT
IT?

I
HOPE
SO.

AND THIS
IS BASED ON
SOME VAGUE
TIP THAT THIS
"KINGDOM"
GROUP IS
PLANNING A
STRIKE?

YES,
SIR.

AND WHAT
DO YOU THINK
THE MAYOR'S
GOING TO SAY?
HUH? DO YOU
KNOW HOW
MUCH MANPOWER,
HOW MUCH
OVERTIME...

I MEAN,
WHAT IF
YOU'RE
WRONG?

SIR,
WITH ALL
MY HEART
AND SOUL, I
HOPE WE'RE
WRONG. BUT
WITH ALL DUE
RESPECT...
WHAT IF
WE'RE
NOT?

WOULD YOU
RATHER BE
EMBARRASSED
BECAUSE YOU
DID TOO LITTLE,
OR 'CAUSE YOU
DID TOO
MUCH?

SUNSET.

SPAWN FEELS
THE BREATH AND
SIGH OF THE
CITY MOVE IN
INTRICATE WAVES
ALL AROUND HIM.

HE CAN FEEL
THEIR PAIN.
THEIR FAILURE.
THEIR WEAK-
NESS. HE DRINKS
IN THEIR GUILT
AND THEIR
AVARICE AND
THEIR HATE.

IT CALLS TO HIM EVEN
AS HE CALLS TO IT.
IT SURPRISES HIM
HOW EASY IT IS.

IT FLOWS TO HIM SO
NATURALLY, LIKE
RIVERS RETURNING
TO THE SEA.

HE DOESN'T LIKE
THIS FEELING.

BUT IT IS A
BURDEN HE
MUST BEAR.



8:24 P.M.

Ding-
Dong

YES...?
OK... HI.

WHAT
IS IT? OH,
GOD, IS IT
MAX? DID
YOU...

HI,
HELEN.
NO, NO,
NOTHING
LIKE THAT.

IT'S
JUST...
I DON'T
KNOW...
I JUST
REALLY
NEED TO
BE WITH
MY
FAMILY
TONIGHT.

IF IT'S
OKAY WITH YOU,
I MEAN.

YEAH.
SURE. COME
ON IN. YOU
SURE THERE'S
NOTHING...

DAD!
DADDY!

DADDY'S
HERE!

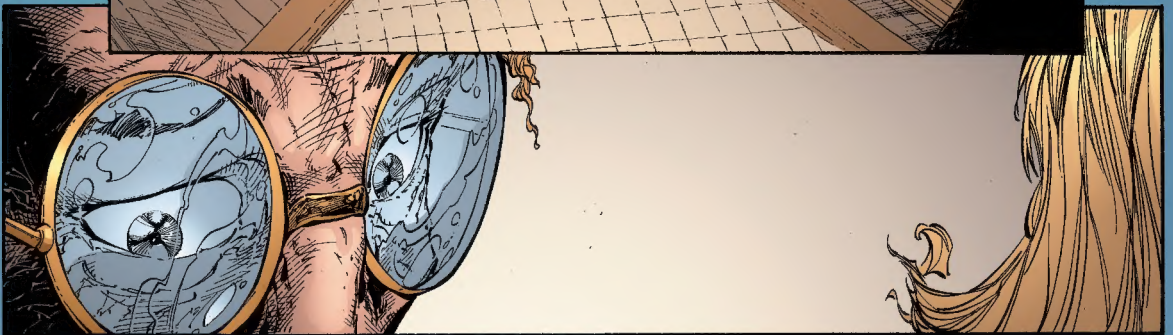
THERE'S
MY BABIES!
Oh, I
MISSED
YOU!

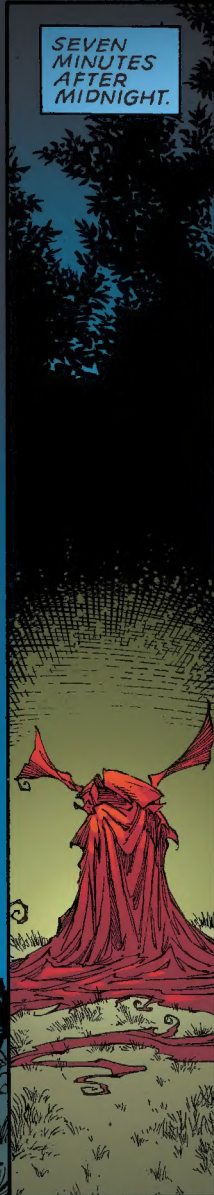
LOOKIT, LOOKIT,
LOOKIT! I GOT AN
"A-PLUS" ON MY
SCIENCE FAIR PROJECT!
COME SEE!

DADDY!
COME WATCH
THIS CARTOON
WITH ME!
PLEASE!

DADDY!
LUPPIE!

OKAY.
OKAY.
SLOW DOWN.
WE'VE GOT
PLENTY OF
TIME.







THE CITADEL
OF THE
KINGDOM.

MAX.
WAKE
UP.

IT'S A NEW
MORNING.

IT'S ALL
HAPPENING.
IT'S ALL
COMING
TRUE.

IT'S THE
MIDNIGHT DAWN.
EVERYONE IS GATHERING
IN THE GREAT HALL TO
CELEBRATE. WE DON'T
WANT TO MISS IT.

GO 'WAY.

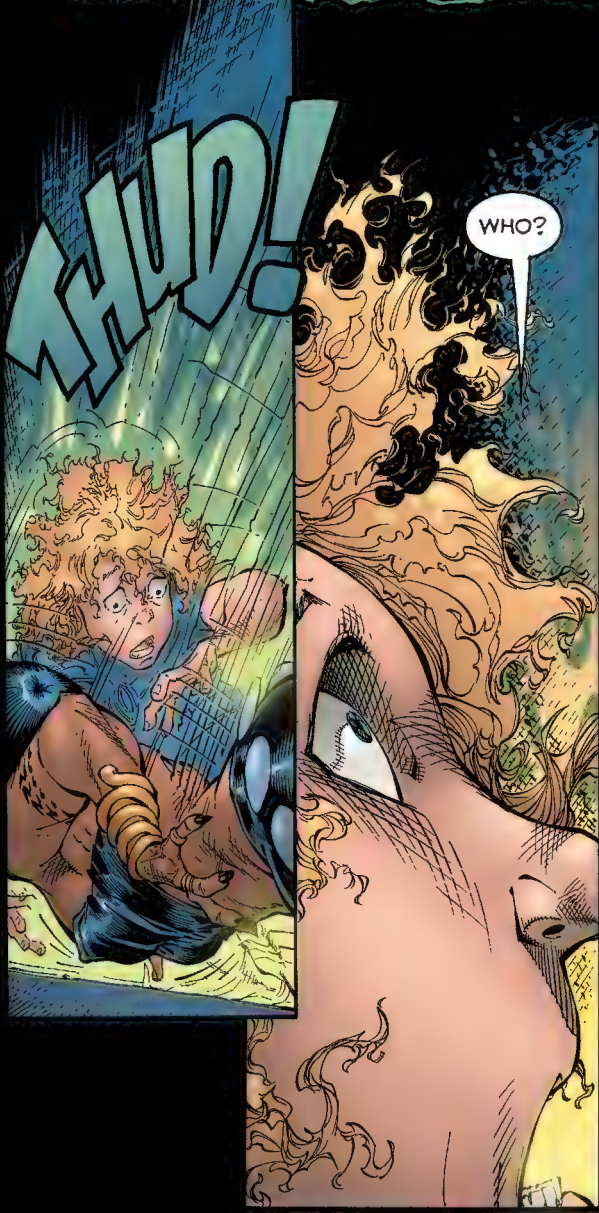
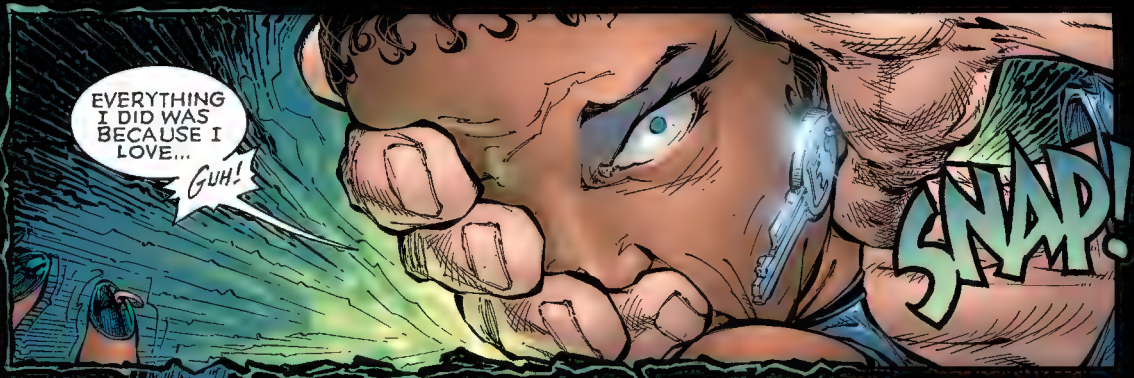
MAX, I
KNOW IT IS
HARD TO PUT
AWAY CHILDISH
THINGS... BUT THIS
IS IMPORTANT.
THE MOST
IMPORTANT THING
TO EVER
HAPPEN.


IT'S
BEAUTIFUL.

MAX... DON'T
TALK LIKE THAT. I
COULD NEVER HURT
YOU. ALL THE PEOPLE
IN THE WORLD, AND
I CHOSE TO
SAVE YOU.

AN ARMY
OF OUR BRAVEST
IS SWEEPING AWAY
THE OLD LIFE SO WE
CAN REMAKE THIS
WORLD IN OUR
IMAGE.

GO AWAY.
YOU'RE **SICK!**
ALL OF YOU. JUST
KILL ME AND GET
IT OVER WITH.





BENEATH THE COLD
STARE OF A FULL MOON,
CHAOS IS LOOSED.


FROM THEIR WINDOWS,
NEW YORKERS CAN SEE
FLASHES OF EERIE
LIGHT AND HEAR
DISTANT, FERAL HOWLS.

THEY HAVE NO IDEA
WHAT BATTLE RAGES, OR
HOW MUCH IS AT STAKE.

AN ARMY OF 777 VAMPIRIC
HUNTERS, DRIVEN TO A
FRENZY FOR THE SCENT OF
BLOOD AND TASTE OF SIN.

AGAINST THEM STANDS
ONE LONE SOLDIER,
BURDENED BY THE
SINS OF MILLIONS.

ONE LAST LINE OF DEFENSE
BETWEEN
THE MURDEROUS PACK AND THE
CITY THEY WOULD SLAUGHTER.



KILL HIM!

HE HAS DARED TO MEDDLE WITH OUR NIGHT OF GLORY. REND HIM TO PIECES! RIP OUT HIS BLACK HEART! MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF HIM!

THERE SHALL BE NO HAVEN FOR THE WICKED. NO PLACE FOR THE IMPURE TO HIDE.

"I HAVE NOT COME TO BRING PEACE," SAYETH THE LORD, "BUT TO BRING A SWORD."

YOU WANTED A SINNER, SIMON! HERE I AM!

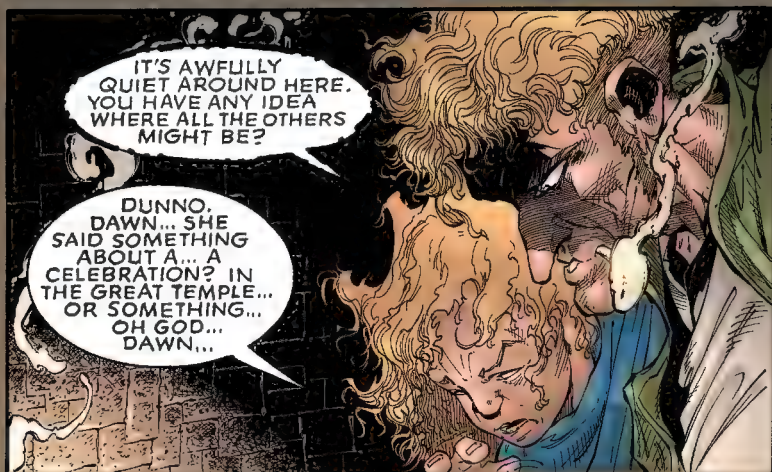
SEE IF YOU CAN TAKE ME.



YOU
HOLDING
UP OKAY,
KID?
HANG IN
THERE.

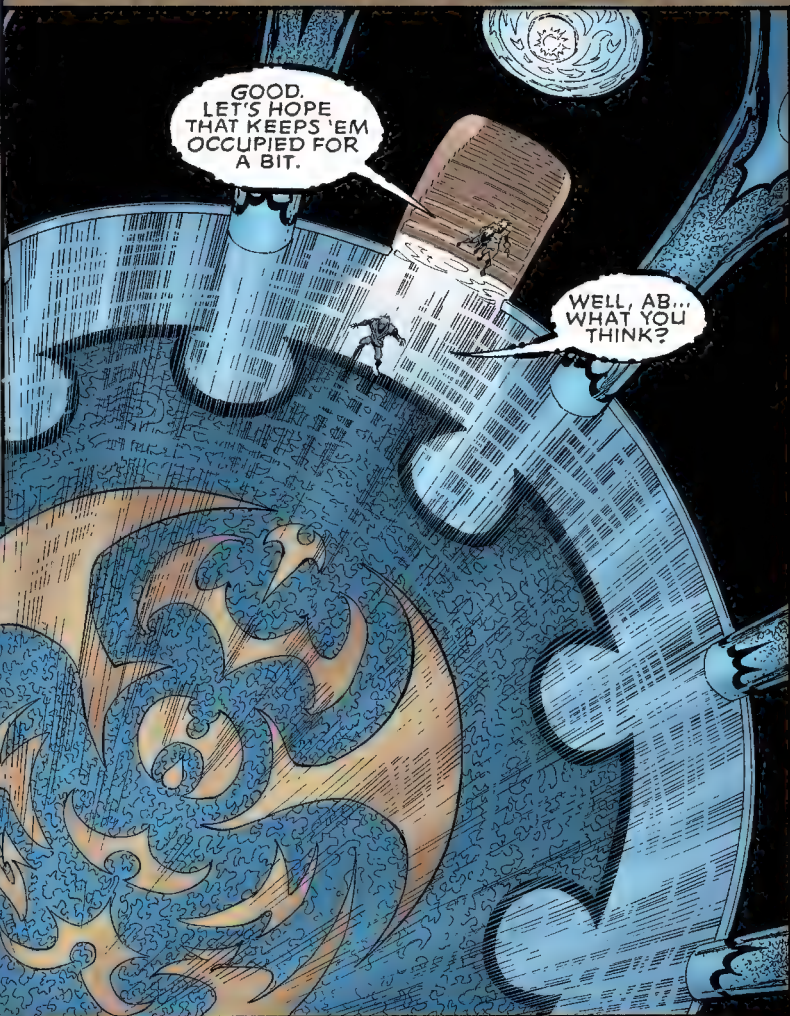
IT'S
KIND OF
IMPORTANT
TO ME AND MY
FUTURE THAT
YOU GET OUT
OF HERE
ALIVE,
DIG?

SO...
TIRED.



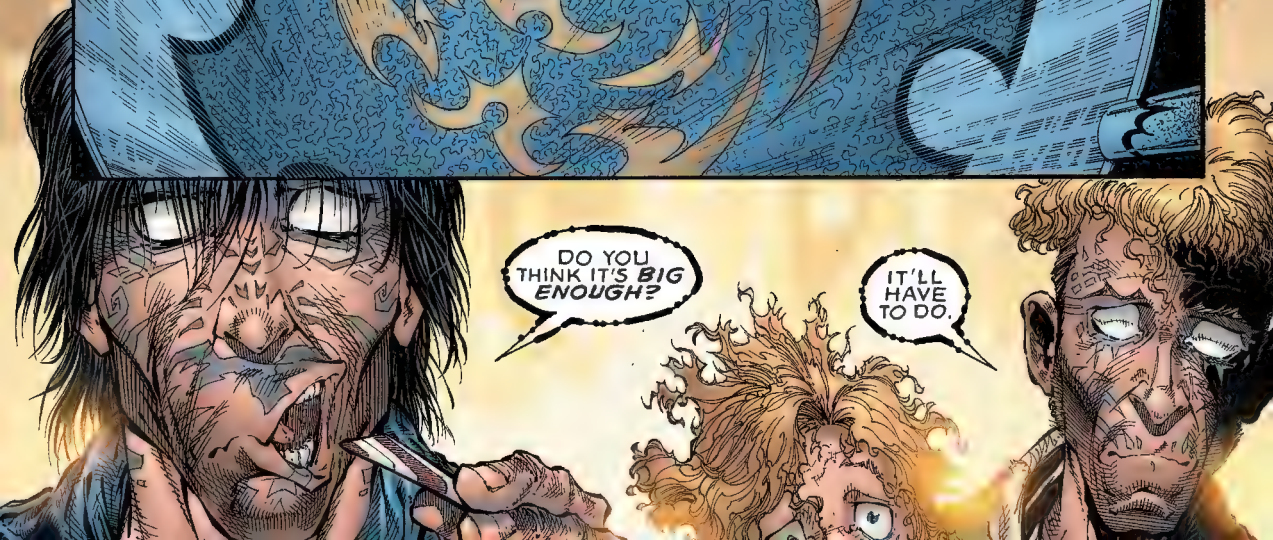
IT'S AWFULLY
QUIET AROUND HERE.
YOU HAVE ANY IDEA
WHERE ALL THE OTHERS
MIGHT BE?

DUNNO.
DAWN... SHE
SAID SOMETHING
ABOUT A... A
CELEBRATION? IN
THE GREAT TEMPLE...
OR SOMETHING...
OH GOD...
DAWN...



GOOD.
LET'S HOPE
THAT KEEPS 'EM
OCCUPIED FOR
A BIT.

WELL, AB...
WHAT YOU
THINK?



DO YOU
THINK IT'S BIG
ENOUGH?

IT'LL
HAVE
TO DO.

YOU
WANTED A
SACRIFICE...

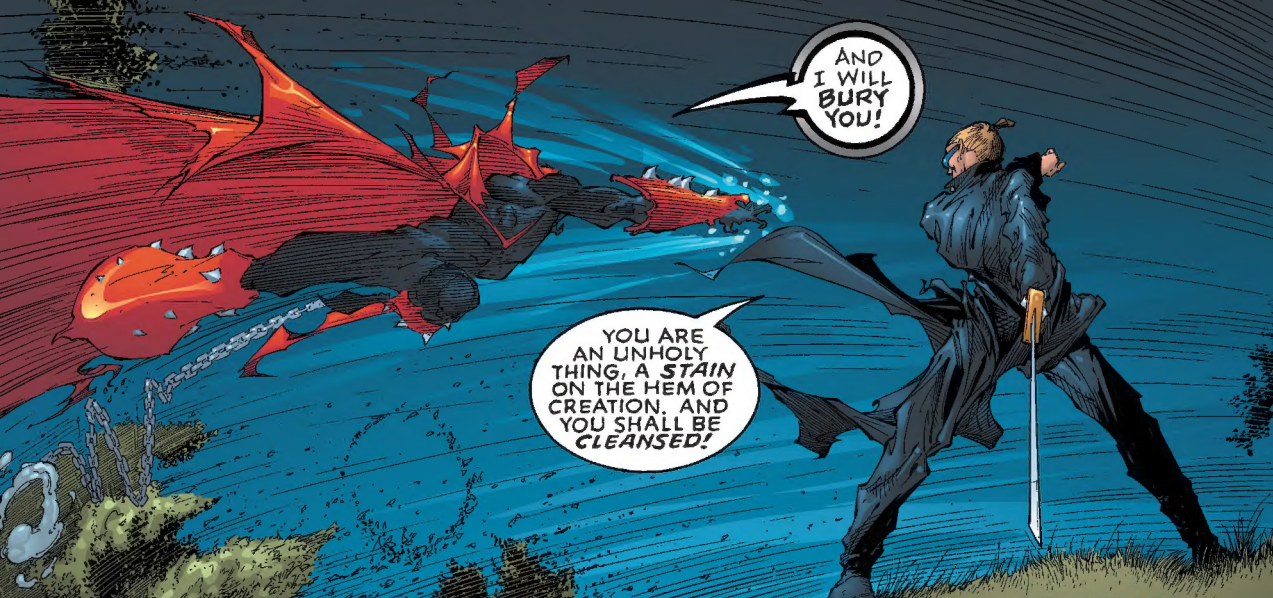
YOU
WANTED
A FLOCK OF
DOCILE LAMBS
TO LEAD
TO THE
SLAUGHTER.





THE
GAME HAS
CHANGED.
YOU DON'T
GET
LAMBS...

YOU GET
ME!



AND
I WILL
BURY
YOU!

YOU ARE
AN UNHOLY
THING, A **STAIN**
ON THE HEM OF
CREATION. AND
YOU SHALL BE
CLEANSED!



WHAT...
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?



JUST A
LITTLE BIT OF
ARTS AND CRAFTS.
A LITTLE SURPRISE
FOR YOUR
TOOTHsome
FRIENDS.

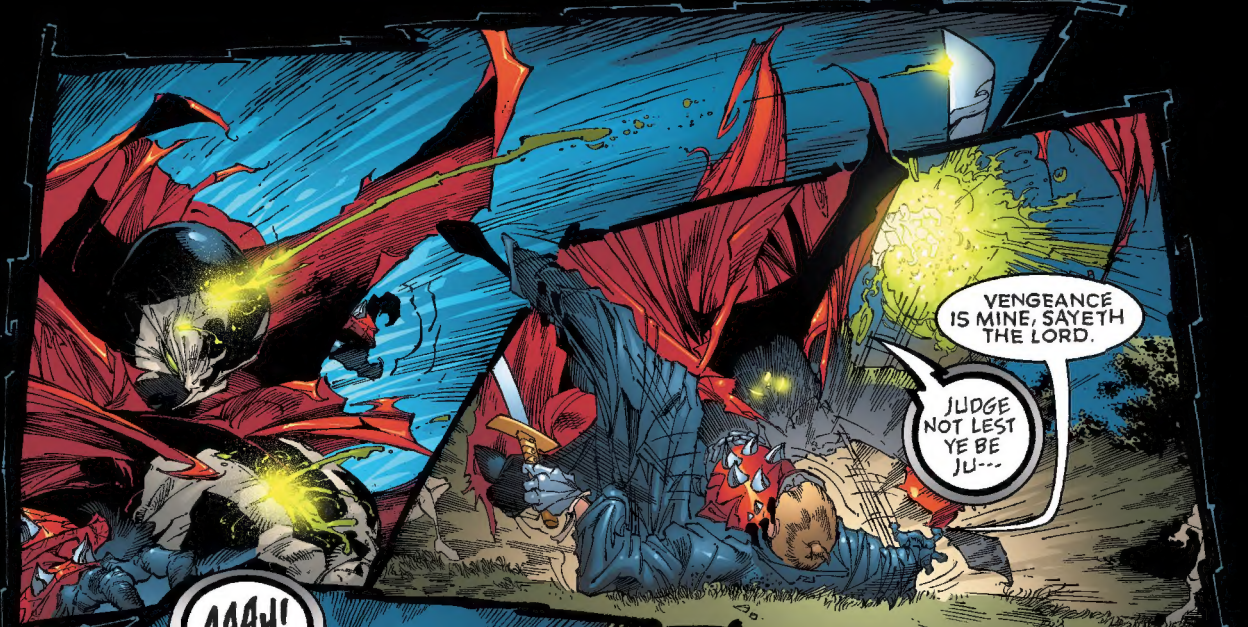


SEE, IT
MAY NOT LOOK
LIKE IT NOW, BUT
WHEN WE'RE
DONE, THIS HERE'S
GOING TO BE A
DOOR.



DOOR?

YEAH.
A **DOOR** TO
HELL.



VENGEANCE
IS MINE, SAYETH
THE LORD.

JUDGE
NOT LEST
YE BE
JU---

AAAAH!



FEED!

FEED!

FEED!
FEED!

FEED!



TO BE CONCLUDED...



Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE